

THE TRI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH.

VOL. 13.

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY, JULY 1, 1864.

NO. 339.

THE TRI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH
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HODGES, HUGHES & CO.,

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in advance.

WM. E. HUGHES, State Printer.

THE WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH, a large monthly sheet, is published every Tuesday morning at TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, in advance. Our terms for advertising, either in the Tri-Weekly or Weekly Commonwealth, will be an liberal as in any of the newspapers published in the west.

**G. W. CRADDOCK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
FRANKFORT, KY.**

OFFICE on St. Clair Street, next door south of the Branch Bank of Kentucky. Will practice law in all the Courts held in the city of Frankfort, and in the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties. [April 7, 1862-*tf*.]

**W A R N E R ,
D E N T A L S U R G E O N .
FRANKFORT, KY.**

OFFICE at Lewis B. Crutcher's, opposite the Capitol of the State.

Will be in Frankfort the second and third week of each month.

May 13th, 1863-*tf*.

**J. W. FINNELL.
V. T. CHAMBERS,
FINNELL & CHAMBERS,
A T T O R N E Y S A T L A W .**

OFFICE—West Side Scott St. bet. Third & Fourth Street.

COVINGTON, KENTUCKY.

February 22, 1860-*tf*.

**J. H. KINKEAD,
A T T O R N E Y & C O U N S E L L O R A T L A W ,
G A L L A T I N , M O .**

PRACTICES in the Circuit and other Courts of Daviess, and the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties.

Office up stairs in the Gallatin Sun Office. May 6, 1857-*tf*.

L Y S A N D E R H O R D ,

A T T O R N E Y A T L A W ,
F R A N K F O R T , K Y .

PRACTICES Law in the Court of Appeals, Federal Court, and Franklin Circuit Court. Any business confided to him shall be faithfully and promptly attended to. His office is on St. Clair street, near the Branch Bank of Kentucky, where he may generally be found.

Frankfort, Jan. 12, 1859-*tf*.

S P E E D & B A R R E T ,

A T T O R N E Y S A T L A W ,
L O U I S V I L L E , K Y .

H A V E associated with them SAMUEL B. SMITH, of the late firm of Bullitt & Smith, in the practice of the law, under the firm of SPEED & SMITH, and will attend the Court of Appeals, Federal Court at Louisville, and all the Courts held in Louisville. [Jan. 17, 1862-*tf*]

**J A M E S H A R L A N , J R .
J O H N M . H A R L A N .**

**H A R L A N & H A R L A N ,
A T T O R N E Y S a t L a w ,
F R A N K F O R T , K Y .**

WILL practice law in the Court of Appeals, in the Federal courts held in Frankfort, Louisville, and Covington, and in the Circuit Courts of Franklin, Woodford, Shelby, Henry, Anderson, Owen, Mercer, and Scott.

Special attention given to the collection of claims. They will, in all cases where it is desired, attend to the unsettled law business of James Harlan, deceased. Correspondence in reference to that business is requested.

March 16, 1863-*tf*.

T H O . E . B R A M L E T T E E . L . V A N W I N K L E .

B R A M L E T T E & V A N W I N K L E ,

A T T O R N E Y S A T L A W .

WILL practice in the Court of Appeals and Federal Courts held in Kentucky. Office in MANSION HOUSE, nearly opposite Commonwealth Printing Office.

E. L. & J. S. V A N W I N K L E

Will practice in the Franklin, Anderson, Boyle, and adjacent Circuit Courts.

Offices—FRANKFORT and DANVILLE.

Sept. 14, 1863-*hy*.

J . M . G R A Y ,

D E N T A L S U R G E O N ,

Office and residence on Main Street, St. Clair and Lewis Streets.

F R A N K F O R T , K Y .

All operations for the Extraction, Insertion, Regulation, and Preservation of the Teeth performed in a scientific and satisfactory manner. He would ask the particular attention of those wanting artificial Teeth to his own improvement upon the Gold Rimmed Plate, which, for cleanliness, durability, and neatness, cannot be excelled.

Specimens of all kinds of plate work may be seen at his office.

Frankfort, April 22, 1863-*ly*.

P r o c l a m a t i o n b y t h e G o v e r n o r

6 6 5 0 R E W A R D .

C O M M O N W E A L T H O F K E N T U C K Y ,

E X C E P T I O N A L D E P A R T M E N T .

W H E R E A S , it has been made known to me that, on the night of the 23d day of February, 1864, the following named prisoners made their escape from the Franklin county jail.

ALEXANDER BURK, charged with murder, AB. BRIDGFIELD, charged with shooting his wife, WM. JOHNSON, convicted to one year's confinement in Kentucky Penitentiary; JOHN ANDERSON, charged with grand larceny.

Now, therefore, I, THOS. E. BRAMLETT, Governor of the Commonwealth aforesaid, do hereby offer a reward of Two Hundred dollars for Alexander Burk, and One Hundred and Fifty dollars each, for AB. Bridgfield, WM. Johnson, and John Anderson, for their apprehension and delivery to the Jailer of Franklin county, within one year from the date hereof.

I N T E S T I M O N Y W H E R E O F , I have bequests set my hand and cause the seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed. Done at Frankfort, this 24th day of February, A. D., 1864, and in the 72d year of the Commonwealth.

T H O S . E . B R A M L E T T E ,
By the Governor:
E. L. VANWINKLE, Secretary of State.
By JAMES R. PAGE, Assistant Secretary.

UNITED STATES DIRECTORY· For the District of Kentucky.

Brigadier Gen. S. G. BURBRIDGE, Commanding.—Headquarters, Lexington, Ky.

FIRST DIVISION.
Brigadier Gen. E. H. HOBSON, Commanding, Headquarters, in the field.

SECOND DIVISION.
Brigadier Gen. HUGH EWING, Commanding, Headquarters, Munfordville, Ky.

Executive, Military, and Judicial Directory of the State of Kentucky.

We publish, for the information of our readers, the following Directory of all the departments of the State Government of Kentucky:

Executive Department.

Governor.

Thos. E. Bramlette, Frankfort.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

E. L. Van Winkle, Secy's Office, State, Frankfort.

Jas. R. Page, Assistant Secretary, Frankfort.

Daniel Clarke, "Ancient Governor," Frankfort.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE.

Wm. T. Samuels, Auditor, Frankfort.

Edgar Keenon, Assistant Auditor, Frankfort.

Uberto Keenon, Clerk, Frankfort.

James M. Withrow, Clerk, Frankfort.

R. R. Bacon, Clerk, Frankfort.

John A. Crittenden, Clerk, Frankfort.

Charles T. Miller, Clerk, Frankfort.

John L. Sneed, Clerk, Frankfort.

John W. Prewitt, Jr., Clerk, Frankfort.

Richard W. Watson, Clerk, Frankfort.

Wince Coleman, Clerk, Frankfort.

BOARD OF INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.

David R. Haggard, Frankfort.

Wm. T. Samuels, Frankfort.

Wm. C. McNary, Muhlenburg Co.

ATTORNEY GENERAL.

John M. Harlan, Frankfort.

PUBLIC PRINTER.

Wm. E. Hughes, Frankfort.

PUBLIC BINDER.

Adam C. Keenon, Frankfort.

LIBRARIAN.

Geo. A. Robertson, Frankfort.

Military Department.

Adjutant General's Office.

John Boyle, Adjutant General, Frankfort.

Charles Haydon, Clerk, Frankfort.

Wm. E. Cox, Clerk, Frankfort.

Chas. J. Clarke, Clerk, Frankfort.

John B. Tilford, Clerk, Frankfort.

Frank H. Pope, Clerk, Frankfort.

INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE.

D. W. Lindsey, Inspector General, Frankfort.

James F. Turnerman, Chief Clerk, Frankfort.

QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE.

Samuel G. Sudartha, Quartermaster General, Frankfort.

STATE OF MISSOURI,

CITY AND COUNTY OF ST. LOUIS.

Samuel Willi, President, and William T. Selby, Secretary of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company, being severally sworn, deposes and say, and each for himself says, that the foregoing is a full, true, and correct statement of the affairs of the said Company—that the said Insurance Company is the bona-fide owner of at least ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS of actual Cash Capital, in cash on hand and invested as above stated; and that the portion thereto invested in real estate, is upon land or unoccupied property in the city of St. Louis, worth double the amount of said lands; and that the above described investments, nor any part thereof, are made for the benefit of any individual exercising authority in the management of said Company, nor for any other person or persons whatever; and that they are the above described officers of said St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company.

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THE COMMONWEALTH.

FRIDAY.....JULY 1, 1864.

We understand that NEAL McCANN, of Fayette county, and four of Jno. H. Morgan's marauders, who he was hiding on his premises, were arrested and placed in prison, at Lexington, on the 29th June.

The heat hereabouts for a week or ten days has been very great. But it has been hotter further north. From our exchanges we gather the following facts. The highest figure we have heard of the thermometer reaching in this section was 96°.

In Winona, Minnesota, it stood at 98 degrees in the shade at noon on the 22d June. In Milwaukee, on the 24th, it was at 91 degrees in the shade. A despatch to the Chicago Times, dated the 23d, at St. Paul, Minnesota, says: "The weather is very hot—100 in the shade." In Chicago, the 25th June, the mercury indicated 99 degrees of heat, while on the previous day it was 97, and on Thursday it was 94. In Cincinnati the highest reach was 92, 91, and 97 degrees on those days respectively. At 9 o'clock 25th, the mercury indicated the temperature as follows in the places named: Halifax, 86; Portland, 86; Boston, 86; Springfield, 94; New York, 86; Philadelphia, 86; Washington, 84.

War News and Army Items.

Washington, June 28.—To Maj. Gen. Dix: A despatch from Gen. Grant, dated yesterday afternoon, reports no operations in front, except from our own guns, which fire at the bridge at Petersburg, 2,000 yards distant. The Petersburg papers of the 25th state that Hunter is striking for the Jackson river depot, about 40 miles north of Salem, and say if he reaches Covington, which they suppose he will do with most of his forces but loss of material, he will be safe. The same paper says that General Wilson destroyed a train of cars loaded with cotton and furniture, burned the depot at Burkeville, destroyed the track, and was still pushing south. All the railroads leading into Richmond are now destroyed, some of them badly.

Despatched from Sherman received this morning report that yesterday we made an unsuccessful attack on the enemy's position. We lost between 2,000 and 3,000, particularly heavy in officers. Gen. Harker is reported mortally wounded. Col. Dan McCook, commanding the brigade, and Col. Rice, of the 5th Ohio, very severely wounded.

Col. Burnell of the 40th Illinois, and Augustine, 55th Illinois, were killed. We took a few prisoners, but don't suppose we inflicted heavy loss on the enemy, as he kept behind his parapets.

E. M. STANTON.

Washington, June 28.—4 P. M.—To Major Gen. Dix: The following dispatch has just been received from Gen. Hunter:

"I have the honor to report that our expedition has been entirely successful in inflicting great injury upon the enemy and being victorious in every engagement. Running short of ammunition, and finding it impossible to collect supplies while in the presence of the enemy, believed to be superior to ours in numbers, and constantly receiving reinforcements from Richmond and other points, I deemed it best to withdraw, and have succeeded in doing so without any serious loss. We have met with the advance supplies of food. A detailed report will be forwarded immediately. The command is in good spirits and health, and will be ready in a few days for new service."

Nothing later than my telegram this morning has been received from either Sherman or Grant.

E. M. STANTON.

Washington, June 28.—The Herald's special, dated City Point, June 26th, says the attack on Sheridan's cavalry day before yesterday, while marching from the White House to James river, was a very determined and bloody affair. They made, they considered, ample arrangements to capture his transportation trains, and most of his command. Details of the affair have not yet transpired up to the departure of the mail boat, but it is known that the enemy fell upon the brigade composing the rear guard with great fury, and at first threw them into much confusion. They immediately rallied to cover their movement, and held the enemy's cavalry and infantry in check until the balance of the command could be brought to their support when a general battle ensued between our mounted and dismounted cavalry, and cavalry, infantry, and artillery on the part of the enemy.

Sheridan, acted on the defensive and repelled several of the most desperate assaults that could be possibly made. His light artillery was brought into play and was admirably served. The fighting was at short range, and grape and canister were used with terrible effect. At the end of the conflict he succeeded in beating them off, although greatly inferior in numbers, and resumed his march to the James river without the loss of gun or wagon. His killed, wounded, and missing may reach five hundred, among whom are four Colonels.

The wagon train alone was six miles in length, which, added to our force of cavalry, composing some six thousand horsemen, made a line of about twenty miles in length, two abreast.

New York, June 28.—The Herald's Forecast Monroe letter, dated the 24th, says: The news from Palmer's expedition into North Carolina to destroy the Wilmington and North Carolina Railroad, represents an unlooked for success. The command destroyed the road and an immense quantity of government stores, captured a cargo and number of prisoners, and inflicted much other damage. The country is stripped of white male inhabitants.

The Tribune's Washington special says Mr. Dana, Assistant Secretary of War, reports Lee's forces not more than two-thirds as strong as Grant's, that our losses in the movement on the Weldon railroad, is unimportant comparatively, and that Grant has his hand on Lee's throat and will not let go until he is strangled to death. He is confident of the final conclusion and our success.

We have 5,100 prisoners in our hands yet. A special to the Times, from headquarters of the 24th, says the movements of the rebels lately are mysterious. There appeared to be a general movement to our left. A portion of the 5th and 6th corps moved to counteract any sudden demonstration.

The 6th corps were skirmishing on the Weldon road to-day. The road has not been used by the rebels for several days.

Petersburg papers to-day say that the Danville railroad was cut by Hunter yesterday, and speak of Hunter as at Salem.

New York, June 29.—The army news this morning is encouraging, and a more hopeful feeling prevails.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.
Politics of the Day—Presidents and President Makers.

just what they ought to do in relation to slavery. In conformity with Conservative views he issued his proclamation of Amnesty, the main effect of which is to enable thousands of dirty secessionists to crawl over to our side and get into civil offices. His principle agents in Kentucky at this moment, are men in sympathy with this Conservative Union party, and if they are not turned out, will do their best to defeat the real Union men. And what has Mr. Lincoln got for all this? Just what men, who undertake to conduct Government fairly and honestly always do; the abuse and opposition of both extremes. Is slavery about to be destroyed beyond redemption? Wendell Phillips and Colonel Bobalinsky, who has been raving mad for freedom oppose Lincoln because he did it. Is an amnesty offered to save the rebel sons, brother and cousins of these conservatives from being hung, they oppose Lincoln for doing it. But they bite against the file. It is all in vain.

The third convention will assemble at Chicago in a very big cabin, with a very big noise, to let the world know what a very big number of political dunces can do. The convention will have drums and flags of the Democratic party, and on that account will have some interest. It is no matter whether they represent the Democratic people or not, they will claim to do it. They did that in 1863, when they went up to Columbus—a prodigious noise—nominated a convention—claimed the election, and came out with a hundred thousand less votes than their opponents. They will do something very similar to it now. Some are speculating on their divisions. They will have little or no divisions, and it is not very desirable they should. Some are speculating on their candidates. It is no matter who their candidate is, McClellan, Seymour, Fernando Wood or Alexander Long, will get all the same number of votes. It would be more consistent to nominate Long. He is fully up to the caliber of the party. He is not troubled about the progress of political science, and he has made the great speech of the times. He wants peace on any terms—to acknowledge the Southern Confederacy, pardon Davis, Wigfall & Co., and re-commence the political boot-blacking which has sunk the pro-slavery Democracy into its present contemptible condition. If this is the system of politics which the American people desire, why not honestly submit a representative candidate to the decision of the people? But they will not. Men like Mr. Long make little by their honesty. In the Convention, Kentucky, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey will be for McClellan. Ohio will oppose him, unless Mr. Cox has more influence than he has likely to have. The Ohio Democracy were signed sealed, and stamped at Columbus in 1863. It is not easy to get rid of their marks. Besides, to them credit, most of them actually believe what they said.

But these are really small things, in comparison with the great events of the day. No President who can be elected can make peace with the rebels while they have an army in the field. Nature, the will of the people, the course of events, all render it impossible. The rebels have placed everything on the last throw. If they succeed in keeping armies in the field, they will receive as they do now, as evidence that they may possibly, at some time succeed. If their armies are broken, they are conquered, and in six months will make no attempt at force. The game will have ended. They will submit to the laws. Slavery will be destroyed, and that peace, commerce and prosperity which so many profess to desire, will return. Till then, all attempt at peace, all political conventions, all party proceedings, are alike idle and useless.

MORROW, June 23, 1864. E. D. M.

Some of Morgan's marauders, on the 14th June, captured Wm. Clark, Esq., at his home in Bonneville, Owsley county, made him follow them to Red Bird creek, Clay county, and there murdered him. Mr. Clark was about sixty years of age.

The Sons of Liberty.

A secret order styled "The Sons of Liberty" exists in Indiana, and probably other Western States, not dissimilar in its character and object to the Knights of the Golden Circle. The Indianapolis Journal says, that members of this order were advised that Morgan would be in Kentucky and Vandigham in Hamilton on or about the 14th of June. It was through information furnished by members of this order that Governor Bramlette, of Kentucky, was apprised of Morgan's intended raid and attack upon Frankfort. The rumor that there was a collusion between the friends of Vandigham and Morgan seems possible.

The Indianapolis Journal asserts it positively, and in the letter of Governor Bramlette, which we append, significant allusion is made to it. It would seem strange indeed that the Sons of Liberty should be advised of the simultaneous raids of the Canadian and Kentucky Confederates, unless a common understanding had been had between the two traitors, and concerted action determined upon, if Morgan was able to carry out his programme. That they were so advised is evident from the fact that certain of their numbers had admonished Governor Morton beforehand, who, in turn, advised Governor Bramlette of the approaching danger, and his disappointments, to find himself laid upon the shelf, was hard to bear. Hence, he very indifferently allowed himself to be used by a small faction, and will live to regret it.

To his complaints, about violations of the Constitution, arbitrary arrests, and all that, it is simply very poor humbug. It is just such stuff as the Louisville Journal, and forty other Copperhead prints, put forth every day. Politics and poverty make strange bedfellows. It is certainly very curious to find Fremont, the Republican candidate of 1856, lying heads and tails with the ardent Conservative-Union-Democratic supporters of James Buchanan and John Bell! Let it go. The thing is not worth talking about.

Next we have the Union Convention at Baltimore. This Convention merely registered the will of the people. The great body of the people, the army in the field—even the rebels at Richmond, felt, knew that it would not do for us to change the commander in the midst of the battle. Of all events which could possibly happen, that which is desired most by the rebels is the defeat of Mr. Lincoln. So with their sympathizers here Can you find a man among them, who does not wish first, and last, to defeat Lincoln? Every man of them knows that if they cannot defeat Lincoln they can do nothing; and the last frail hope of their rebel friends is gone forever. What if Lincoln has committed some errors? What if he is not the polished Statesman, who would grace courts, while he guided Empire? What of these? He has integrity, common sense, and solid patriotism.

His greatest errors, by far, are those which he has committed in favor of these very Conservative Union men. Why should they oppose him? He discharged Fremont in Missouri, and Hunter in Carolina, for doing

Platform of the Wickliffeites.

The Wickliffe Convention assembled at Louviville on the 28th. We have not room for the whole proceedings in this issue. The following is the resolutions adopted:

No one will doubt that those who endorse such sentiments are not a whit behind Vandaligham, the Woods, the Seymours, Powell, Jeff. Davis, & Co., in their treason:

Resolved, 1st, That the people are the supreme sovereigns, and the constitutions which they have ordained are the supreme government, and that all assailants and enemies, either of the people or of their government are traitors alike, whether their treason be manifested by joining a foreign foe or by fermenting civil war, by suppressing free elections, by chaining the press, by establishing political bastilles, and by ridiculing or repudiating the observance of oaths and constitutions.

2. That in the interpretation of the Constitution, we are guided by the declarations of its authors; by the deliberations of the Federal convention; by the resolutions of 1798, and 1799, prepared and expounded by Jefferson and Madison, and by the decisions of the Supreme Court. Guided by these lights, we declare that the coercion and subjugation of eleven or more sovereign states was never contemplated as possible, or authorized by the Constitution; but was pronounced by its makers an act of suicidal folly. And if the people of the United States would have and restore their shattered Constitution and avert from themselves and their posterity the slavery of a military despotism, and a public debt, the interest upon which can never be met, they must bring this war to a speedy close.

3. That the revocation of all unconstitutional edicts and pretended laws, an immediate armistice, and a national convention for the adjustment of all difficulties, are the only means of saving our nation from unlimited calamity and ruin.

4. That the Administration now in power has attempted to strike down State sovereignty; it has interfered with the rights of suffrage reserved to the power and control of the State legislature; it has deprived the citizens of their lives, liberties and property without due process of law; it has placed the military above the civil power against the spirit of free government; and the President has unblushingly proclaimed the Constitution he has sworn to support to be no longer of any force or effect, whenever he may determine it should be disregarded. The party in power have deluded the people into the granting of men and money to their unrestricted control, for the pretended purpose of preserving the Government, which they have used and are still using for the base end of overturning State institutions, advancing their mere party interests, and establishing them in permanent and despotic power.

5. That a free press, free speech, free ballot, freedom of religion, and the right of habeas corpus, to protect the personal liberty of every citizen are the essentials of a free government, and a free people will have and maintain them at all hazards.

6. That we are uncompromisingly opposed to the elevation of the African race to citizenship, and their formation into standing armies to control the white freemen of our country.

7. That the overthrow of the arrogant and corrupt party now in power should be a primary object with every freeman; and we, the portion of the citizens of Kentucky, in Democratic State Convention assembled, do declare it to be our duty, as well as that of all good citizens, to defeat the election of Abraham Lincoln and of Andrew Johnson to the offices of President and Vice President of the United States, that [then follows a list of delegates which will be found in another part of the proceedings] be this convention to the Democratic National Convention, to be held in the city of Chicago, Illinois; and that we pledge our united effort to the support of the nominees of said convention.

8. That [here follows committee] be and hereby are appointed a Democratic Central Committee for the State of Kentucky, with power to fill all vacancies that may occur, and to call future conventions, and to make any reasonable adjustment by which all the opponents of the Abolition Administration can be united in the support of one electoral ticket, and with general powers to act for the best interests of the city.

9. That the mayor is hereby directed to keep up such enclosures, or he or she may do so, by entering into a contract or agreement in regard thereto, with the City Council, for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

Strickland's Mellifluous Cough Balsam.

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used.

It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gargle for any kind of Sore Throat, and a poultice to take, and a safe medicine for infants.

Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally.

May 25, 1864-w&tly-325.

NEW ENGLAND

Fire & Marine Insurance Comp'y
OF HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.

Business Confined To Fire Insurance
Exclusively.—
Chartered Capital, \$500,000.

Losses equitably adjusted and promptly paid.

GEO. W. GWIN, Agent.
Frankfort April 13, 1863-by.

Thorough-Bred Stallion for Sale by Auction.

THE celebrated thorough-bred Stallion, COMMODORE, formerly well known as the property of John Mintz, of Virginia, will be sold for cash to the highest bidder at the Woodlawn Race Course, Louisville, Ky., on Friday, June 10th, at 12 o'clock. M. The Spring Races over the Woodlawn Course commence on Tuesdays, June 7th, and the Stallion will be exhibited at the stables every day till the hour of sale. The stall will be superintended by Gibson Mallory, Esq.

Supervising Agent Treasury Department.
Louisville, Ky., June 6, 1864—3tw-331.—[ch
Long Press.]

Pay your Taxes and Save Ten per Cent

THE tax book for the present year is now in the hands of John Baltzell, City Treasurer, to whom payments may be made, with a deduction of ten per cent., if made on or before the 25th day of June next.

By order of the Board.

JAS. W. BATCHELOR, C. B. C. F.
May 11, 1864-td-319.

THE TENTH SESSION

OF Mrs. HALLIE E. TODD'S School for Children will commence on

Mondays, January 25, 1864,

and continue twenty weeks, at \$8 the session. No extras.

No deduction made for absence except in case of sickness.

Jan. 23, 1864.

COUGH NO MORE!

TRY STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM.

CURES Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, and Consumption. It is only necessary for any one troubled with these complaints to try one bottle of

Strickland's Mellifluous Cough Balsam

to convince them that it is the best preparation ever used.

It not only cures the above affections of the Throat and Lungs, but it cures Night Sweats and Spitting of Blood, and is an excellent gargle for any kind of Sore Throat, and a poultice to take, and a safe medicine for infants.

Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists generally.

May 25, 1864-w&tly-325.

CITY ORDINANCE.

OFFICE OF CITY COUNCIL,
FRANKFORT, May 23, 1864.

WHEREAS, there are portions of the established streets and alleys, within the limits of the city of Frankfort, which have been enclosed by private persons, without the consent of the municipal authorities—therefore,

Be it ordained by the Board of Councilmen of the City of Frankfort, That all such enclosures, (except such as are duly authorized,) and hereinafter declared to be nuisances, which the marshal of the city is directed to remove, after giving the persons who have erected or maintained such enclosures, five days notice, in writing, of his purpose so to do.

2d. If any person desires to keep up such enclosures, or he or she may do so, by entering into a contract or agreement in regard thereto, with the mayor, containing such terms as the mayor, under the direction of the City Council, may prescribe.

Provided, however, The Council reserves the power to permit, in such contracts or agreements, such enclosures as they deem proper and best for the interests of the city.

3d. The mayor is hereby directed to employ such legal counsel as he may deem necessary to aid him in effecting the objects of this ordinance.

4th. This ordinance shall be published by three insertions in the "Frankfort Commonwealth," newspaper, published in this city, and take effect from the date of its publication.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

FRANKFORT.

FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1864

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE.

UNION ELECTORAL TICKET.

For the State at Large.

JAMES F. BUCKNER, of Christian Co.
CURTIS F. BURNAM, of Madison Co.

District Electors.

First District—LUCIEN ANDERSON.
Second District—J. M. SHACKELFORD.
Third District—H. L. LOWRY.
Fourth District—R. L. WINTERSMITH.
Fifth District—JAMES SPEED.
Sixth District—J. P. JACKSON.
Seventh District—CHARLES EGINTON.
Eighth District—M. L. RICE.
Ninth District—GEORGE M. THOMAS.

Mr. J. D. POLLARD will accept our thanks or favors. Persons wanting Periodicals, Weeklies, Cincinnati Dailies, etc., etc., can always be supplied by POLLARD, at his Literary Depot, opposite the Commonwealth Office.

Laws of 1863-1864.

A few very few copies of the Laws passed by the last session of the Legislature are for sale at the Frankfort Commonwealth office. Those who desire to obtain a copy should apply immediately.

Correspondence Wanted.

We would repeat the request, some time since made, that friends in all parts of the State would write us regularly of all matters of interest occurring in their several sections,—political, general and local intelligence.

Religious Notice.

By DIVINE permission, the Baptist Church will be re-opened for Service on next Sabbath, July 3d.

Hours of Worship, 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sermon by the Pastor.

We are indebted to F. W. Seward, Esq. Assistant Secretary of State, for copies of the Diplomatic Correspondence.

A Traitor pertinently Answered.

Under certain circumstances, Solomon says, "a fool should be answered according to his folly." We presume the proverbs may be paraphrased to say that "an impudent traitor should be answered according to his impudence and impertinence." If so, Gov. BRAMLETTE, in the subjoined response to an insolent traitor, has literally fulfilled the axiom. We hope the Governor will excuse us for publishing it without seeing him and getting his permission. But the truth is, a friend shewed us the correspondence, and we solicited a copy from him for publication: We desired to give it for two reasons: First, because BENTLY's letter is but a specimen of hundreds of similar epistles with which the Governor is annoyed,—some of them anonymous, and we desired to give a specimen to the people. Secondly. Since the response of the Governor to his Galt House correspondent, we have read nothing so pertinent to the text, and the people ought to see it. With this statement our friend yielded to our request. We commend the Governor's response to officious and impertinent traitors; and we recommend the military authorities to put a "shadow" after W. J. BENTLY:

—By the way. The Louisville Journal never published the Governor's response to his Galt House correspondent; will it publish his response to BENTLY?—

LOUISVILLE, June 23, 1864.

HON. T. E. BRAMLETTE:

DEAR SIR: Your old friend Wolford has been arrested, and is to-day in the hands of traitors to our Constitution: he is your bosom friend and political friend. You are the Governor of Kentucky, and ought to see that no citizen is imposed upon by any power on earth. The community, knowing the intimacy that exists between you and Col. Wolford, are looking to you anxiously, and every one says, What will Gov. Bramlette do? One man remarked to-day, that you would submit like a whipped dog, as you did on the negro enlistment; another said, it was your ox now gored; another said, it was not your ox—so you see the diversity of opinion,—some people think you had him arrested, and others, having more charity for you, don't think so.

Bayonets, elected you last summer, and bayonets will now keep your mouth shut, if you open it; that is the universal sentiment.

Your doctrine of putting down the rebellion as being a universal cure for all diseases, is all bosh.

How are you going to put down the Abolition party, if you are not allowed to speak? You are in the vortex and will be swallowed up.

You will endorse the Administration before twelve months; mark what I say.

Bob Breckinridge has become a traitor to the Constitution of his Fathers, and since he has used you up, you will fall in also.

Yours, W. J. BENTLY.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Frankfort, June 29, 1864.

W. J. BENTLY, Louisville.

SIR: Your insolent letter of yesterday (28th) came to hand this morning. I learned ed when a boy at school to,

"Let dogs delight to bark and bite,"
"For God has made them so;"

and most cheerfully do I extend to you the benefits of the lesson; for whether dog or puppy, the instinct is the same.

But, as you manifest decided symptoms of treasonable Rabies, if your master (Jeff Davis) expects to grow you to a full sized dog, he should keep you muzzled, or in doors, during the approaching "dog days," lest the "dog slayer" should pass your way on "his beat."

THO. E. BRAMLETTE.

THE GERMAN PRESS AND FREMONT.—Nine of the German papers of the West, which, immediately after the Cleveland Convention, placed the name of FREMONT at the head of their editorial columns, have dropped the same, and continued in support of the present Administration.

Bedford Springs.

It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns that a four horse coach will regularly between Bedford Springs and Jericho, on the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad, thirty-three miles from this place—leaving Jericho every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday morning, as soon as the morning trains pass that place. This is an admirable arrangement, by which the citizens of our community, as well as Louisville, are brought within a few hours ride of that popular watering place.

A friend of ours, who has just returned from Bedford, says that Messrs. PARKER & Sons are prepared to receive a large number of visitors, and will entertain them with all the comforts and good things of life, "to their hearts content." Under this state of the case, we say to our friends: Don't fail to go to Bedford this season.

Attention Citizens.—Military Bounty Fund.

In order that all may understand the purpose of this Fund, we make this definite statement in regard to it:

It is proposed to raise a Company of Artillery, and one of Infantry, to be mustered into the service of the State for six months and to be stationed at the Capital for its defense. In no event, is it expected, that either company will ever be required beyond the limits of the county. In order to induce volunteering, at a public meeting of the citizens on Monday last, it was resolved to appoint committees in each precinct, to raise by subscription a fund to be distributed in bounties to each man who would volunteer.

The Washington Star, of June 27, states: "Since Gen Grant passed the Rapidan he has taken 17,000 prisoners, not including those of the last four or five days, while his own loss is less than one-third that number. Among recent prisoners were some over 60 years old, and boys of 14 and 16. They all say they were forced into the rebel ranks."

A telegram from Fort Smith, June 29th, says:

Information has been received from the cavalry expedition recently sent southward from here, that a rebel force 800 strong, under Col. Wells, was attacked on the 26th, at a point not mentioned, and all those not killed were captured. Our loss was very slight.

SAM. JONES, commanding the rebel forces at Charleston, South Carolina, on the 13th June notified Gen. FOSTER, commanding the United States forces, that he had placed five Generals and forty-five field officers, of the Union army, in those parts of the city of Charleston exposed to the fire of the Federal guns. Gen. Foster promptly notified JONES that he would place an equal number of rebel officers at points exposed to the fire of rebel guns.

Gen. BURBRIDGE has issued the following order:

General Orders, No. 50.—Many officers and men belonging to this command, who were taken prisoners and released on parole by the forces under Morgan white in Kentucky, are still absent from their command.

The following gentlemen constitute the committee in the various precincts, and will at once commence the effort to raise the fund:

Frankfort.—Jas. M. Todd, Colonel Edgar Keenon, Dr. J. M. Mills, W. A. Gaines, J. Whitehead, John M. Hewitt, Jr., S. C. Bull and D. G. Venable.

Forks of Elkhorn.—H. M. Bedford, John Macklin, H. B. Innis and S. S. Clay.

Bridgewater.—W. F. Parent, J. Jenkins and J. W. McCready.

Bald Knob.—L. Hatchett M. Simonis and W. Hutchinson.

Pearks Mill.—Dr. Wm Morris, J. F. Graham and W. H. Jones.

The Louisville Journal, of June 29, closes a paragraph in reference to the arrest of Col. WOLFORD, with this insidious and nefarious paragraph:—

"We do not doubt that Governor BRAMLETTE will feel bound to demand on behalf of Colonel WOLFORD a speedy and impartial trial. In this demand His Excellency will be seconded not only by the clearest sense of justice but by the public opinion of Kentucky and of the Union. Unquestionably he will vigorously urge the demand without delay, unless indeed he himself shall be arrested in like manner, as some of the friends of the Administration report that he will be! Certainly we see no good reason why Governor BRAMLETTE or any other patriotic Kentuckian should not be thus arrested as well as Col. WOLFORD. The whole thing is a farce or a tragedy according to the point of view occupied by the observer."

To any one who has watched the course of the Journal for some time, the intent and object of the above dragging in of Governor BRAMLETTE, and the dictatorial manner in which it directs the Governor to interfere, is plain enough. For four or five months the Journal, as the organ of the Guthrie-Prentiss clique and those who are covertly aiding the rebels,—designated, in common parlance "Copperheads,"—has labored very assiduously to place Governor BRAMLETTE in a position of apparent hostility or confine to the Federal Government. The above paragraph is but another step in that direction.

It is needless to say, that the clique will fail, now and hereafter, as they have heretofore. The game is unearthened. The Governor knows full well the consideration to give such attempts. Firmly, devotedly attached to the Union and the Federal Government, his patriotism and loyalty are unimpeached and unimpeachable. He neither skulks nor shirks the avowal and maintenance of his Unionism. Practically, as well as theoretically, he is a Union man.

The base insinuation, that the friends of the Federal Administration had reported that the Governor will be arrested, is not the least nefarious sentence of the paragraph.

Some of the friends of JEFF. DAVIS's Administration may have reported such a thing.

We have good reasons to believe that they did intend such a thing. We also have good reasons to believe, that the Copperheads and some of the Conservative leaders have for months been laboring to destroy the Governor, and throw suspicion upon his loyalty.—But no true Union man has knowingly lent himself to the vile scheme, or given one grain of belief to the foul aspersion.

We have watched the developments of the scheme; and now we think we see the beginning of the end, when Gov. BRAMLETTE may exclaim with the plamist: My enemies digged a pit for me; but lo, they have fallen into the pit they digged for me.

THO. E. BRAMLETTE.

Did BENTLY—"Let dogs delight to bark," &c.—write the article in the Louisville Journal of the 29th June, about Col. WOLFORD's arrest? Its style is very much the same as the "pup's" letter to Gov. BRAMLETTE.

"Killing two birds with one stone," was scarcely ever better exemplified by Gov. BRAMLETTE's response to BENTLY. It not only squelches that traitor, but puts a perfect scoldolager between the eyes of the Louisville Journal's closing paragraph about Col. WOLFORD's arrest, in the issue of the 29th June.

There were in yesterday's papers some details, but no later army news, than that given in another column. The general situation is promising and encouraging. Lee is feeling the effect of General GEANT's operations. The cutting of the Danville road severely embarrasses his commissary department.

The insatiate archer has claimed another victim from our midst, and transferred from earth, a flower of Heaven, which was transplanted here to bloom for a short space of time; but earth's pestilential breath wasted it home, and it now blooms in eternal verdure around the throne of God; and awaits the coming of its parents where it forms another tie that binds them Heavenward.

"Affection, though they seem severe,
Are oft in mercy sent."

Grieve not mother! Thy little one is now an angel in Heaven.

Bridgeport, Ky., June 28, 1864.

Henderson papers please copy.

We are informed that a band of marauders crossed the Kentucky river at Springport, in Henry county, into Owen county, on the 25th June. Their business is to rob and steal. They are hid in the houses and on the premises of home rebels and rebel sympathizers; and so long will these marauding bands wander about the country.

DIED.

June 25, 1864, of phthisis after an illness of two days, in Franklin county, Kentucky, EUGENE RUSSELL, infant son of B. and Amanda Russell, aged ten months, seventeen days.

The insatiate archer has claimed another victim

from our midst, and transferred from earth, a flower of Heaven, which was transplanted here to bloom for a short space of time; but earth's pestilential breath wasted it home, and it now blooms in eternal verdure around the throne of God; and awaits the coming of its parents where it forms another tie that binds them Heavenward.

"Affection, though they seem severe,
Are oft in mercy sent."

Grieve not mother! Thy little one is now an angel in Heaven.

Bridgeport, Ky., June 28, 1864.

Henderson papers please copy.

AUGUST ELECTION, 1864.

Sheriffalty.

We are authorized to announce Mr. JOSEPH H. BAILEY, as a candidate for Sheriff of Franklin county, at the ensuing August election.

Jure 1, 1864—328—to.

Appellate Judgeship.

We are authorized to announce Hon. ALVIN DUVALL, as a candidate for re-election as Judge of the Court of Appeals.

We are authorized by the friends of M. M. BENTON, Esq., to state, that the name of that gentleman will be presented to the District Convention, on the 15th June, as a candidate for the nomination for Judge of the Court of Appeals.

We are authorized to announce W. W. TRIMBLE, Esq., of Harrison county, as a candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals; subject to the decision of the Union Convention, to assemble in Frankfort.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

If you want good old GUNPOWDER GREEN TEA, go to Gray & Saffell's. We have tried it, and pronounce it extra fine.

December 25, 1863—tf.

METCALFE'S REPORTS—volumes 1, 2 and 3—for sale at S. C. Bull's Book store

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 16, 1863.

On the 22d of July last I submitted, through an agent of mine, to the Medical Director of the Department of the Cumberland a sample of my Cedron Bitters for his inspection, and requested that he would place an equal number of rebel officers at points exposed to the fire of the Federal guns. Gen. Foster promptly notified JONES that he would place an equal number of rebel officers at points exposed to the fire of rebel guns.

JOHN BULL.—I am satisfied that Cedron Bitters will do no harm to any one, if taken moderately and in moderation. I see no objection to Dr. Bull's being permitted to dispose of it to Sutlers.

A. HENRY THURSTON, Surgeon and Medical Director, D. C.

HEAD QUARTERS DEPT. OF THE CAMP', NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 24, 1863.

Dr. John Bull's agent, Mr. —, has permission to ship to Nashville, Tenn., twenty-five gross (or 300 dozen) of Bull's Cedron Bitters, for sale to the army only.

The regulations of the Treasury Department are to be complied with strictly.

By command of Maj. Gen. Rosecrans.

W. M. MILES, Major and Provost Marshal General.

Special Permit.

U. S. CUSTOM HOUSE, NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 12, 1863.

Dr. John Bull's agent, Mr. —, has permission to transport to the front, via railroad or pike, within the Federal lines, for the use of the army, (149) one hundred and forty boxes of Bull's Cedron Bitters.

J. R. DILLIN, Per WILL S. HALL, Surveyor of Customs.

A VOICE FROM VICKSBURG.

VICKSBURG, Miss., Aug. 9, 1863.</p

MISCELLANY.

The Spoilt Child.

AIR: "Let me kiss him for his mother." Lot me whip him for his mother He is such a naughty boy; He baby tried to smother, And he's broken Emma's toy. Of the doll I gave to Ellen, He has melted off the nose, And there really is no telling To what length his mischief goes. Last night he put a cracker. Next he sat in his chair, And he told me such a whopper, When I asked him how it came. Then when poor old Mr. Toode Was just starting off by rail, He tied her two fat puddles Fast together by the tail! It really is quite shocking How one's nerves do daily jars: He puts pins into one's stocking, And cayenne into one's cigars. You may guess that many another Boxy trick he's daily at, So I'll whip him for his mother, As a tiresome little brat.

A Story of Real Life.

One day, a good many years ago, a young woman knocked at the door of a little cottage in the suburbs of the town of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. The knock was immediately answered by the opening of the door from within. An aged woman, neatly dressed, and who had evidently risen from her wheel, was the sole inmate of the little cot.

"Bless your heart, girl," said the dame, as she entered with her visitor, and sat down to the wheel again, "there must be something particular about you to-day, for you did not use to knock."

"I was afraid one might be with you, mother," said the girl, who had taken a seat opposite the spinner.

"And though a neighbor had been here, repeated the dame, "this surely wouldn't have frightened you away. But the truth is, you have got something to say to me, Catherine," continued the speaker, kindly; "out with it, my dear, and depend upon the best counsels that old Hannah can give."

The young woman blushed, and did not immediately speak.

"Has William Hutton asked you to be his wife?" said the dame, who easily and right anticipated the matter that was in the mind of her youthful visitor.

"He has, mother," was the reply.

The old woman began to bair earnestly at the wheel.

"Well, my dear," said she, after a short pause, "is not this what you have long expected—aye, and wished? He has your heart; and so, I suppose, it needs no witch to tell what would be the end on't."

This might all be very true, but there was something upon Catherine's mind which struggled to be out, and out it came.

"Dear Hannah," said she, seating herself close by the dame, and taking hold of her hand, "you have been a kind friend—a parent—to me, since my own poor mother died, and I have no one else to look to for advice but yourself. I have not given William an answer, and would not till I had spoken to you; especially as something—as you once said—"

"What did I say, Catherine?" interrupted the old woman; "nothing against the man you love, surely. He is, from all that I have seen and heard, kind-hearted, industrious, and every way well behaved."

"Yes, Hannah," replied the young woman; "but you once said, after I had brought him once or twice to see you, that you did not like those—those sorts of low fits that sometimes fell upon him even in company. I have often noticed them since, Hannah," continued Catherine with a sigh.

"Plague on my old, thoughtless tongue for saying any such thing to vex you, my dear child. Heed not so careless a speech, Catherine. He was a soldier, you know, a good many years ago—before he was twenty—and fought for his country. He may have seen sights then that make him grave to think upon, without the least cause for blaming himself. But, whatever it may be, I meant not, Catherine, that you should take such a passing word to heart. If he has some little cares, you will easily soothe them and make him happy."

As the worthy dame spoke, her visitor's brow cleared, and, after some further conversation, Catherine left the cottage, lightened at heart with the thought that her old friend approved of her following the course to which her inclination led her. Catherine Smith was indeed well entitled to pay respect to the counsels of Hannah. The latter had never been married, and spent the greater part of her life in the service of a wealthy family at Morpeth. When she was there, the widowed mother of Catherine had died in Newcastle, and on learning of the circumstances, Hannah, though a friend merely, and no relation, had sent for the orphan girl, then about ten years of age, and had taken care of her till she grew fit to maintain herself by service.

At finding herself unable to continue a working life longer, Hannah had returned to Newcastle, her native place, where she lived in humble comfort on the earnings of her long career of servitude. Catherine came back with her to Newcastle, and immediately went into service there. Hannah and Catherine had been two years in these respective situations when the dialogue which had been recorded took place.

On the succeeding expiration of her term of service Catherine was married to the young man whom name has been stated as being William Hutton. He was a joiner by trade, and bore, as Hannah had said, an excellent character.

The first visit paid by the new married couple was to the cottage of the old woman, who gazed on them with maternal pride, thinking she had never seen so handsome a pair.

The few years spent in the army had given to his naturally good figure an erect manliness, which looked as well in one of his sex as the slight, graceful figure, and the fair, ingenuous countenance of Catherine was calculated to adorn one of womankind. Something of this kind was in the thoughts of old Hannah when Catherine and her husband visited the dame's little dwelling.

Many a future visit had by the same parties to Hannah, and on each successive occasion the old woman looked narrowly, though as unobtrusively as possible, into the state of the young wife's feelings with a motherly anxiety to know if she was happy. For, though Hannah—seeing Catherine's affections to be deeply engaged—had made light of her own early remarks upon the strange and most unpleasant gloom occasionally and not frequently observable in the look and manner of William Hutton, the old woman had never been able to rid her own mind altogether from misgivings upon the subject. For many months after Catherine's marriage, however, Hannah could discover nothing but open unalloyed happiness in the air and conversation of the youthful wife. But at length Hannah's

anxious eye did perceive something like a change. Catherine seemed sometimes to fall, when visiting the cottage, into fits of abstraction not unlike those which had been observed in her husband. The aged dame felt greatly distressed at the thought of her dear Catherine being unhappy, but for a long time held her peace upon the subject, trusting that the cloud might be temporary one, and would disappear.

It was not so, unfortunately. Though in their manner to each other when together nothing but the most cordial attention was observable. Catherine, when she came alone to see Hannah, always seemed a prey to some uneasiness which all her efforts could not conceal from her old friend. Even when she became for the first time a mother, and with all the beautiful pride of a young mother's love presented her babe to Hannah, the latter could see signs of a secret grief imprinted on Catherine's brow. Hoping by her counsels to bring relief, Hannah at last took an opportunity to tell the young wife what she had observed, and sought her confidence. At first, Catherine stammered with a hurried assurance that she was perfectly happy, and, in a few seconds, belied her words by bursting into tears, and owing that she was very unhappy.

"But I cannot, Hannah," she exclaimed, "I cannot tell the cause—not even to you!"

"Don't say so, my poor Catherine," replied Hannah; "it is not curiosity that bids me interfere."

"Oh, no! Hannah," replied the young wife. "Well, then," continued the dame, "open your heart to me."

Catherine was silent.

"Is your husband harsh?" asked Hannah.

"No, no!" cried the wife; "man could not be kinder to woman than he is to me."

"Perhaps he indulges in drink—in private?"

"Hannah, you mistake altogether," was Catherine's reply; "my husband is as free from all such faults as ever man was."

"My dear child," almost smiling as the idea entered her head, "you are not suspicious—not jealous!"

"My dear husband," cried she as soon as her voice found utterance, "that town was Morpeth?"

"It was."

"Dear William," the wife then cried, "I am that girl!"

"You, Catherine!" cried the enraptured husband, as he pressed her to his bosom.

"Yes," said old Hannah, from whose eyes tear of joy were fast dropping, "the girl whom you unfortunately struck was she who is now the wife of your bosom; but your fears have magnified the blow. Catherine was found by myself soon after the accident, and though she lost a little blood, and was stunned for a time, she soon got round again."

"Praised be heaven for bringing about this blessed explanation!"

"Amen," responded Catherine and her husband.

Hannah conceived that on mature consideration, Catherine would come to the conclusion of seeking counsel at the cot-

age. She was not wrong. In a few days, after their conversation, the young wife came to visit Hannah again, and after a little absent and embarrassed talk, entered upon the subject which was uppermost in the minds of both.

"Hannah," said Catherine, "I fear you can serve me nothing—I fear your being can serve me. Oh, Hannah! good as my husband appears to be—good as he is—there is some dreadful weight pressing upon his mind which destroys his peace and mine too. Alas! the gloomy fits which you and I noticed in him are not without cause, I fear."

Catherine wapt in silence and continued:

"All that I know of this cause arises from his expressions—his dreadful expressions—while he is sleeping by my side. Hannah, he speaks in broken language of murder—of having committed a murder! He mutters about the 'streaming blood' that his hand drew from the 'innocent victim.' Alas! I have heard enough to know that he speaks of a young woman. Oh, Hannah! perhaps a woman deceived and killed by him!"

As Catherine said this, she shuddered, and buried her face in that of the babe which she carried in her arms.

Hannah was shocked to hear of this, but her good sense led her at once to suggest for the comfort of the poor wife, that it was perfectly possible for her husband to imagine himself a murderer in his sleep, and speak of it without the slightest reality in the whole affair.

"Ah, Hannah," said Catherine, sadly, "these dreadful saying are not the result of one nightmare slumber. They occur often—too often. Besides, when I first heard him mutter in his sleep of these horrible things, I mentioned the matter to him in the morning at our breakfast, and laughed at it; but he grew much agitated, and telling me to pay no attention to such things, as he sometimes talked nonsense he knew in his sleep, he rose and went away, leaving his meal unfinished—indeed, scarcely touched.

I am sure he does not know how often he speaks in his sleep, for I have never mentioned the subject again—though my rest is destroyed by it. And then his fits of sadness at ordinary moments! Hannah! Hannah! there is some mystery under it! Yet," continued the poor young wife, "he is so good—kind—so dutiful to God and to man. He has too much tenderness and feeling to harm a fly!" Hannah, what am I to think or to do, for I am wretched at present!"

It was long ere the old dame replied to this question. She mused deeply on what had been told to her, and in the end said to Catherine—

"My poor child, I cannot believe that William is guilty of what these circumstances lay seemingly at his door. But if the worst be true, it is better for you to know it, Go and gain his confidence, Catherine; tell him all that has come to your ear, and say that you do so by my advice."

Hannah continued to use persuasions of the same kind for some time longer, and at length sent Catherine home, firmly resolved to follow the counsel given to her.

On the following day Catherine once more presented herself at the abode of Hannah, and as soon as she had entered ex-claimed:

"Dear mother, I have been told all! He will be here soon to explain everything to us both."

The old woman did not exactly comprehend this. "Has he not?" said she, "given an explanation then to you?"

"No, Hannah," said Catherine, "but, oh! he is not guilty. When I had spoken to him as you desired me, he was silent for a long time, and he then took me in his arms, Hannah, and kissed me saying:

"My darling Catherine, I ought to have confided in you long before. I have been unfortunate, but not guilty. Go to kind Hannah's, and I will soon follow you, and set your mind at ease, as far as it can be done. Had I known how much you have been suffering, I would have done this long before."

"These were his words, Hannah. Oh, he may be unfortunate."

The few years spent in the army had given to his naturally good figure an erect manliness, which looked as well in one of his sex as the slight, graceful figure, and the fair, ingenuous countenance of Catherine was calculated to adorn one of womankind. Something of this kind was in the thoughts of old Hannah when Catherine and her husband visited the dame's little dwelling.

Many a future visit had by the same parties to Hannah, and on each successive occasion the old woman looked narrowly,

though as unobtrusively as possible, into the state of the young wife's feelings with a motherly anxiety to know if she was happy. For, though Hannah—seeing Catherine's affections to be deeply engaged—had made light of her own early remarks upon the strange and most unpleasant gloom occasionally and not frequently observable in the look and manner of William Hutton, the old woman had never been able to rid her own mind altogether from misgivings upon the subject. For many months after Catherine's marriage, however, Hannah could discover nothing but open unalloyed happiness in the air and conversation of the youthful wife. But at length Hannah's

Hannah and Catherine said little more to each other until the husband of the latter came to the cottage, into fits of abstraction not unlike those which had been observed in her husband. The aged dame felt greatly distressed at the thought of her dear Catherine being unhappy, but for a long time held her peace upon the subject, trusting that the cloud might be temporary one, and would disappear.

"The reason of the unhappy exclamations in sleep, said he, "which have weighed so much upon your mind, my dear Catherine, may be very soon told. They arose from a circumstance which has much embittered by own peace, but which, I hope, is to be regarded as a sad calamity, rather than a crime. When I entered the army, which I did at the age of nineteen, the recruiting party to which I attached myself was sent to Scotland, where we remained for a few months, being ordered again to England, in order to be transported to the Continent. One unhappy morning, as we were passing out of a town where we had rested on our march southward, my companions and I chanced to see a girl, apparently about fifteen years of age, washing clothes in a tub. Being then the most light-hearted among the light-hearted, I took up a large stone, with the intention of splashing the water against the girl. She stooped hastily, and, shocking to tell, when I threw the stone, it struck her on the head, and she fell to the ground, with I fear her skull fractured. Stupefied by what I had done, I stood gazing at the stream of blood rushing from my poor victim's head, when my companions, observing that no one had seen us (for it was then early in the morning), hurried me off. We were not pursued, and were in a few weeks on the Continent; but the image of that bleeding girl followed me everywhere; and since I came home I have never dared to inquire into the result, lest suspicion should be excited, and I should suffer for murder! For I fear, from the dreadful nature of the blow, that the death of the poor creature lies at my door."

While Hutton was relating this story, he turned his eyes to the window; but what was his astonishment, as he was concluding, to hear the sound of a horse's hoof beats, and to see a negro man running across the field, with a gun in his hand, and a pistol in his belt. The negro stopped before the house, and called out:

"William! William! Come out, quick! There is trouble in the neighborhood!"

William Hutton sprang from his bed, and ran out to meet the negro, who was now at the door, holding a pistol in his hand, and a gun in his belt. The negro said:

"I am a slave, and I have run away from my master, and I am here to tell you that he is coming for you."

William Hutton was greatly alarmed, and

ran back into the house, and closed the door.

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